Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XVI. FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1835. No. 780.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Persons procuring six subscribers, shall receive the seventh gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the post-masters in the state.

All letters upon business relative to the paper must be post paid.

NOTICE
To Brick Makers and Brick Layers!

I WISH to employ some person to superintend the making and burning of 150,000 BRICK; and I also wish to employ some person to build me a good BRICK DWELLING HOUSE. None need apply unless he can come well recommended for skill industry and sobriety.

C. F. FAUCETTE

Orange county, July 22. 79—3w

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber wishing to remove to Alabama, will sell the valuable *TRACT OF LAND* on which his mother now lives, containing about one hundred and twenty acres, lying in Orange county, N. C two miles northwest of Hillsborough, on the main road leading to Milton and Danville. About half of the above tract is wood land, well watered. The improvements are a single story dwelling house with four rooms, and all out houses necessary for the convenience and accommodation of a large family. There is also an excellent orchard of good fruit, and a fine meadow on the above tract. The situation is handsome, high, and healthy. All persons wishing to purchase are desired to call and view the premises.

WILLIAM C. PALMER.

July 17. 78—

LAST NOTICE.

THE subscribers, desirous of closing their business in this place respectfully solicit all those indebted to their concern, to call and settle their accounts by the 1st of September next. Longer indulgence cannot and will not be given.

CAIN & KIRKLAND.

July 16. 78—

STRAYED OR STOLEN

FROM the subscriber, in Wake county, from the stable or lot of Benjamin Rogers, esq on the night of the 3d inst. a GRAY MARE, 11 or 12 years old, in tolerable good order, dark mane and nick tailed. She is blind in the left eye, and close built. She is supposed to have been Stolen, or taken out said stable. Any information will be thankfully received, or a liberal reward will be given for the mare if delivered to me five miles east of Hillsborough, or so secured that I may get her again. A liberal reward will be also given for the apprehension of the thief, if stolen.

JAMES STRAYHORN.

July 16. 78—3w

Plantation For Sale.

THE PLANTATION belonging to the Rev. John Witherspoon, and on which he lately resided, about one mile and a quarter from town, is offered for sale. The Plantation contains about six hundred acres, is very pleasantly situated, has on it a very good Dwelling House, and all necessary Out Houses, and some very good meadow. Persons desirous of purchasing can view the premises. For terms apply to

EDMUND STRUDWICK.

☞ If not sooner disposed of, the above property will be offered at public sale, before the court-house door, on Tuesday of next August Court. Terms made known on the day of sale.

July 2. 46—

NOTICE.

THE subscribers having qualified at the last term of Orange County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions as executors of the last will and testament of THOMAS HALLOWAY, senr. decd. hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said deceased to make immediate payment to them, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JAMES LATTA, } *Ex'rs.*
JOHN LEATHERS, }

June 3. 73—3wp

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having qualified at the last term of Orange County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, as administrator on the estate of JOHN PIPER, decd. hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said deceased to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

SAML. PIPER, *Adm'r.*

June 4. 73—

Five Dollars Reward!

RAN away from the Subscriber on the 11th of May, a bound boy by the name of STANFORD HITHCOCK, nineteen years of age, a bright mulatto, about five feet eleven inches high, a scar on the fore finger of his left hand. The above reward will be given for his delivery to the subscriber and all persons are hereby forewarned from harbouring or employing said boy

JAMES MOORE.

Orange county, May 27. 72—3wp

PUBLIC SALE.

ON the 28th day of July next, I shall proceed to sell, at the late residence of John Piper, decd. on a credit of twelve months,

Six likely Negroes,

Stock of Horses, Cattle, Hogs, & Sheep, Farming Tools, Crop of Wheat, Oats, Rye, Hay, &c. Household and Kitchen Furniture, with many articles not mentioned.

Bond and approved security will be required.

SAML. PIPER, *Adm'r.*

June 5, 73—

NEW WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.

HUNTINGTON & LYNCH

HAVE just received an extensive assortment of goods in their line, consisting of all kinds of

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

A GREAT VARIETY OF

Rich and Fashionable JEWELLERY,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS of different kinds,

THERMOMETERS,

SPECTACLES, Gold, Silver-Plated, and Steel, to suit all ages.

Also an assortment of

PERFUMERY, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold unusually low for CASH.

WATCHES repaired at short notice, and warranted.

April 24. 68—

Notice.

WHEREAS my wife MARTHA ROBERTS, has left my bed and board without any just cause; this is therefore to forwarn all persons from harboring, trading with or trusting her, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

THOMAS ROBERTS.

May 27. 72—3wp

NOTICE.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice to BETSY PUE, one of the legatees of John Pue, deceased, that he is prepared to pay to her on application, or to her legal representative, the distributive share of the personal estate of the said deceased, with interest to this date.

LUKE TEER.

May 25. 72—3w

To Journeymen Hatters.

THE subscriber will give employment to a first rate JOURNEYMAN HATTER for six months, and perhaps for a longer period.

F. A. WILLIAMS,

Eight miles below Ruffin's Mill, west side of the River.

Orange county, June 18. 74—3w

MR. ROBERT COCHRAN is appointed an agent to obtain subscribers to all or either of my several publications, and to receive and receipt for any monies due me on account thereof.

DUFF GREEN.

Salisbury, May 23 72—

HILLSBOROUGH ACADEMY.

THE Examination will be on the 22nd and 23rd instant. The next session will commence on the first Thursday in August.

MR. LINDSEY, heretofore teacher of the Commissioners' School, will conduct the English department.

WM. J. BINGHAM, Principal.

☞ The Raleigh papers will insert the above three times.

June 1. 73—

State of North-Carolina,

Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1835.

Turner & Philips vs. *Charles Philips.* } Original Attachment. Levied on a Tract of Land adjoining the Town of Hillsborough.

IT is ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for three months, that unless the Defendant appears at the next term of said court, to be held at the Court House in Hillsborough on the fourth Monday in August next, enter into bond and security and plead to issue, that judgment will be entered against him by default.

Witness John Taylor, clerk of said court, 4th Monday in May, 1835.

JOHN TAYLOR, c. c. c.

Price Adv. $4 00 73—

NOTICE.

WANTED to purchase from five to ten thousand yards of

Tow, and Tow and Cotton CLOTH,

for which the highest price will be given in Merchandise.

LATIMER & BARKER.

May 23. 72—

TANNERS SEE!

1000 LBS. best Northern TALLOW for sale at the store of

WALKER ANDERSON & Co.

Hillsborough, May 29 72—

State of North-Carolina,

Orange County.

Superior Court of Law, March Term, 1835.

Andrew Patton vs. *Elizabeth Patton.* } Petition for Divorce.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Elizabeth Patton, the defendant, is not an inhabitant of this state: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for three months in the Hillsborough Recorder, for the said non-resident to appear at the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for Orange county, at the court house in Hillsborough, on the second Monday in September next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the said petition, otherwise the same will be taken *pro confesso* and decreed accordingly.

Witness, George W Bruce, clerk of our said Court, at office, in Hillsborough, the second Monday of March, A. D. 1835

GEO. W. BRUCE, *C. S. C.*

Price Adv. $5 00 67—3m

NOVEL MODE OF CLUBBING.

WALDIE's LIBRARY, PORT FOLIO AND MUSEUM.

As the publications now issued from the office of the Select Circulating Library are of a highly popular cast, and of a character to be appreciated by the educated portions of the community, and to circulate every where, by concert with the proprietor of the Museum, that work, the Port Folio and Library, are offered to those who take the three on the following conditions, viz.—

The Museum, Port Folio and Library, if paid for in advance and addressed to the same individual, whether in town or country, will be supplied for $12 00, thus enabling every individual to benefit by the clubbing system, without the necessity of applying to others. Those who have made a payment for the current year to either of the works, of whatever amount, will be privileged to avail themselves of this arrangement, by paying the balance:—thus

I. Those who have paid or now pay $5 00 for the Library, shall receive the Museum and Port Folio, the price of which is $9 00, on the payment of $7 00.

II. Those who have paid or now pay $6 00 for the Museum, shall receive the Library and Port Folio, the price of which is separately $8 00, on the payment of $6 00.

III. Those who have paid or now pay for the Port Folio shall receive the Library and Museum on paying such a sum as will be equal to $12 00 on the whole.

REMARKS.—The three works thus issued together comprise a greater amount of the current literature of the age than is issued in a periodical form from any other office in the United States, and will, the proprietor believes, with the addition of a good newspaper, supply to families all the advantages which could be furnished in a most extensive reading-room in one of our Atlantic cities. In the Library the newest and best books are regularly published; in the Museum and Port Folio it has been found by experience that every thing we could wish to copy from the entire British literary periodicals, omitting mostly the political articles, can be rapidly issued. These publications embrace so much that is desirable to be known, and are so generally perused in the best circles in America, that to be without either is to drop a link in the literary chain. They are all under the control of one mind, and therefore the reader will very rarely indeed be compelled to pay for the same matter twice, as they are independent of each other, complete in themselves, and free in general from any repetitions of the same articles. These views the proprietor respectfully throws out for the consideration of the friends of sound and wholesome literature.

ADAM WALDIE,

207 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

☞ *Either of these works can be seen at this Office.*

NOTICE.

THE subscribers having qualified, at the May Term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for Orange County, as executors to the last will and testament of THOMAS ARMSTRONG, deceased, hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims against the estate will present them properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

ANDERSON ARMSTRONG, } Ex'rs.
THOMAS L. ARMSTRONG }

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having qualified at the last term of Orange County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions as administrator of the estate of ARCHIBALD HARRIS, decd. late of the state of Alabama, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said deceased to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

SILAS M. LINK, *Adm'r.*

June 3. 73 3wp

JOB-PRINTING,

Executed at this Office with neatness, accuracy and despatch.

THE SILK CULTURIST.

THE Executive Committee of the Hartford county Silk Society, have commenced a monthly publication, called the Silk Culturist and Farmer's Manual.

The object of the publication is to disseminate a thorough knowledge of the cultivation of the Mulberry Tree, in all its varieties—The rearing of Silk Worms—The production of Cocoons and the Reeling of Silk, in the most approved method. The importance of this knowledge will appear from the fact that the nett profit of land devoted to the culture of Silk is double, if not tripple, to that derived from any other crop which can be put upon it. It is also a fact, that every moderate farmer can raise several hundred dollars worth of Silk, without interfering with his ordinary agricultural operations. But in order to avail himself of this facility to obtain competency and wealth, which our soil and climate have given him, he must possess information on the subject—for without it his attempts will be fruitless. It is, therefore, the object of the Committee to diffuse this information as extensively as possible, and at the cheapest rate. The publication will contain a complete manual or directory from sowing the seed to reeling the Silk together with such facts and experiments, as will enable farmers to raise Silk and prepare it for market, without further knowledge or assistance. It will also contain interesting matter on agricultural subjects in general.

TERMS—The Culturist will be published in monthly numbers of Eight Quarto Pages at FIFTY CENTS a year. No subscription will be received unless paid in ADVANCE, and for not less than a year.

Subscriptions received by F. G. COMSTOCK, Secretary Hartford, Con., to whom also, Communications may be addressed, which, if post paid, will be attended to.

☞ Editors who will copy the above, shall receive the publication for one year.

Hartford, April 1835 71

LIST OF LETTERS,

Remaining in the Post Office, at Hillsborough N. C. on the 1st July, 1835, which if not taken out within three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

B
Brown & Wilkerson
John Boroughs
Joseph Brown
John Berry
Johnston Blackwood
Joshua Berry
John Baine 2
Mary & Jas P. Brown
Henry Bunch
John S. Barby
Hon D. L. Barringer
Anna Benbow
Thos. & Jno Burroughs
George W. Bruce

C
Thomas Crain
Rev Wm. D. Cairns 2
Rev. Enoch Crutchfield
Benton Clark
Burton Clarke
William Couch
Elis Clark
John Cain
Mr Carmichael
Catlet Campbell 2
John Carr, hatter
James H. Christie

D
James A. Dumbolton
S. R. Dickens
Mrs. Eliza S. Dodson

F
Richard Ferguson

G
Jesse Geames

H
William Herndon
Edwin M. Holt
William Hunington
William Hunter,
Sarah Hutchins
Nathaniel Hicks
Wm Herndon of Benj.
Joseph D. Hughes
Wm Huntington
Jas B. Horne

J
Mary E. Jamieson
William B. Jones
Nathaniel Jeffries
William Johnston
Benjamin Johnston

K
Rev. Daniel W. Kerr 2

L
Thomas Latta
Barney Lashley
Lemuel Lynch
Eagle Lodge No. 71 3
Ezekiel Laws
Col. Wm. L. Long
John Lewis

M
John Murdock 2
Cornelia Morrow 2
William M'Cauley
Rev John Morgan
Southerland May
Eliza M'Cown
James Moore
Rev J. S. M'Cutchen

N
James Nolly

O
Benjamin Orton 2

P
Joseph H. Pugh
Nehemiah B Pratt
Pleasant Prichard
Rev. S. J. Price
Rev. S. Paisley
Martin Phifer
George Piper
Richard Peacock

R
Amos F. Royce 2
John Roads
Martha Reeves
Azariah B. Reeves
Frederick Reeves

S
Calvin P. Scott
Sheriff of Orange
Mordraci Sears
Alexander Shamel
John Strayhorn
Edward Sears
Moses Scarlett
Willie S. Shaw

T
Vincent Tapp
Mary Frotenan
Wm. Thompson
Mary Tate
Thomas Taylor

V
Charles M Vaughan

W
Abram Whitaker
George W. Walker
William Ward
Wm. D. Woodson
Wm. H. Wood
P. H. Winston
James R. Watson
Jane Williams
Elizabeth Wilfong

☞ Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say they are advertised.

WILLIAM CAIN, *P. M.*

June 2 76—3w

FOR SALE.

A GOOD, strong, family BAROUCHE, and two sets of Harness; also a plain SULKY with Harness.

Inquire at this office.

May 21. 71—6w

Aristocracy: what is it?—We have heard and read a great deal of nonsense within the three last years on the subject of 'the Aristocracy.' We are indebted to a French Orator for the following definition of this term, which will answer as well for the meridian of the United States, at the present day, as for that of France.

In reply to the question, *What is Aristocracy?* General Foy, a distinguished orator of the French Chambers, gave the following striking definition—

"Aristocracy in the 19th century is the league the coalliton of those who would consume without producing, live without working, know every thing without learning any thing, carry away all the honors without having deserved them, and occupy all the places of government without being capable of filling them."

RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

Extraordinary Production.—A crop and a crop extra.—By the following mode of cultivation the Rev. Jacob Whetstone of Autauga, raised from one acre on his farm, near Rocky Mount, more than one hundred bushels of corn. The ground was prepared by ploughing deep and manuring well with stable manure, and planted on the first of March in drills six feet apart; as soon as the growth would admit of it, the corn was thinned, leaving a space of 15 inches between each stalk, which were separately manured with cotton seed, and then worked in the usual way, until the 28th May, when a second crop was planted in the centre furrows, between the drills in which had been deposited a large quantity of stable manure, and worked in the same manner as the first.

On the first of August 69 bushels were gathered from the crop first planted, on the 1st of October 31 bushels 8 quarts were gathered from the last, making in all 100 bushels and 8 quarts, the extraordinary production of a single acre in South Alabama. *Ala. Journal.*

Brimstone for Cattle.—It is probably not known to many of our farmers that brimstone is valuable for cattle in keeping them from ticks. These vermin are not only filthy in their appearance, but an injury to cattle. A piece of brimstone as large as a grain of corn, well pulverized, given in a little salt, will cause them to drop off, and prevent others from getting on for eight or ten days. I consider brimstone as necessary for a cow in the summer, as salt.

GUNS AND GUNPOWDER.

The power accumulated within a small space of gunpowder, is well known, yet some of its effects, under peculiar circumstances, are so singular, that an attempt to explain them may be excused. If a gun is loaded with ball it will not kick so much as when loaded with small shot; and amongst different kinds of shot, that which is the smallest causes the greatest recoil against the shoulder. A gun loaded with a quantity of sand, equal in weight to a charge of snipe shot, kicks still more. If, in loading, a space is left between the wadding and the charge, the gun either recoils violently or bursts. If the muzzle of a gun that has accidentally been stuck into the ground so as to be stopped up with clay, or even with snow, or if fired with the muzzle plunged into the water, the almost certain result is that it bursts. The ultimate cause of these apparently inconsistent effects is, that every force requires time to produce its effect; and if the time requisite for the vapor within to force out the sides of the barrel, is less than that in which the condensation of the air near the wadding is conveyed in sufficient force to drive the impediment from the muzzle, then the barrel must burst. It sometimes happens that the two forces are so nearly balanced, that the barrel only swells, the obstacle giving way before the gun is actually burst.

Babbage on Manufac.

Sponge.—Many of our readers, we presume, are not aware that the sponge which they use in performing their morning ablutions, is but the skeleton of what was once a living animal. Young misses, in particular, would shudder at the idea of rubbing their fair foreheads and rosy cheeks with a skeleton. But it is even so. "The sponge belongs to the lowest order of beings in the animal kingdom. It consists of a fibrous mass, containing a jelly-like substance, which, when touched, discovers a slight sensation, the only sign of life manifested. When the sponge is living, the large apertures in it serve to carry out fluids from within; while the water by which the animal is nourished, is imbibed by minute pores. This continued circulation of water is one of the most important functions of the living sponge. If a part of one of these animals is separated from the rest, it will itself be as perfect a living animal as was the whole before. There are many species of sponge; the most valued in the arts are found in the Mediterranean sea and Indian Ocean. They grow upon rocks and upon the bottom of the sea. *American.*

Foreign Intelligence.

FROM ENGLAND.

New York, July 20

By the ship Gov. Troup, (says the Gazette) we have Liverpool papers of the 12th and London of the 11th June. There is no political news of moment. A supplement to the London Gazette of the 9th June contains an order in council dated the 10th, abrogating the act passed in the 59th year of the reign of George III., which forbids British subjects from engaging or enlisting in a foreign service, and the fitting out and equipping in the British dominions of vessels for warlike purposes, without license—so far as said act applies to Spain. By the present order in council it is made lawful for any person to engage in the military and naval service of her majesty Isabella the second, Queen of Spain, from and after the date of the order. This license and permission to be in force two years, unless further extended.

THE SLAVE TRADE.

In the House of Commons on the 10th the Hon. Mr. Byng, the comptroller of the household, appeared at the bar, and stated that an address having been presented to the King on the 19th of May, praying that he would take measures to put an end to the continuance of the slave trade, he had been graciously pleased to return an answer, stating that he had received their dutiful address, containing the expression of their wishes, that he would enter into negotiations with his allies, for the purpose of putting an end to the slave trade; that he regretted deeply that this nefarious trade should still be carried on to a considerable extent under foreign flags; that he had already entered into negotiations with foreign states, and that he hoped soon to be able to lay the papers connected with the subject on the table of the House; and that, in the meantime, the House might rely upon his continued efforts to conclude with his allies arrangements to carry the wishes of the House into effect.

The London Globe of the 10th remarks: "A Spanish officer of high distinction has arrived in London, commissioned by the Queen Regent to levy a corps of twenty thousand men in this country and Belgium. An application has been made to the British government to allow the recruiting of five thousand men for the service of Queen Donna Isabella II., which demand, it is stated, has been complied with. Agents are about to be appointed for recruiting this auxiliary corps of volunteers, under the command of a British officer, who served during the Peninsular war. No officer will be admitted to hold a commission, unless he has held, or holds, a commission in the British army. The men are to be recruited from among those who have already seen service, and not as it was for the army of the late Don Pedro, when mere boys were taken. Vessels will be in readiness in a few days to convey them to Spain, as soon as the first division may be recruited. The clothing, arms, ammunition, &c. will be supplied by English contractors."

The Sun of the same date, says: "We have just heard that an order came down to the Custom house yesterday, to allow the exportation of arms and ammunition to Spain, remitting the half per cent. *ad valorem* duty."

The Limerick Chronicle gives the following melancholy particulars of an awful shipwreck. A passenger, who was one of the fifteen saved from the wreck of the Monarch, of Liverpool, Capt. Jackson, states that there were 240 souls on board, and that they were six days on their way to New York, when she struck about midnight, on Thursday the 28th ult. being then in charge of the mate, who was intoxicated. *Two hundred and twenty-five souls perished!* The captain, three sailors, and eleven passengers, were picked up by the Frances Mary, Flynn, and brought to Dublin.

IMPORTANT FROM TEXAS.

We have just received, through the kindness of a friend, a document lately circulated in Texas, by which it appears the colonists are preparing to stand to their arms, rather than submit to a military despotism which Santa Anna was preparing against them. The resolutions are bold and decided; they seem determined to rescue their governor, and take the management of their own affairs. We trust every thing will be adjusted satisfactorily, without an appeal to arms, particularly as the last resolution shows great moderation and temper. We are personally acquainted with Dr. Archer, W. Wharton, and several of the signers of the resolution, and we know them to be cool and prudent men, anxious to conciliate all parties—men who will never resort to arms, if not driven by unavoidable necessity. We shall look anxiously for the next arrival, as the last meeting was to have been held on the 28th ultimo. *Louis. Adv. July* 11.

On the 21st June a proclamation was issued to the people of Texas by J. B. Miller, chieftain of the department of Brazos, calling upon them to organize and arm for the purpose of marching to the relief of their Governor (Augustin Viesca) who had been arrested by the military (partisans of Santa Anna) and thrown into a dungeon. The place of rendezvous is fixed at San Felipe de Austin.

A meeting of the citizens was held in the town of Colombia on the 23d June, Silas Dinsmore, jun. in the chair, at which it was resolved not to adopt any measures of committal until all the citizens can be consulted in a general meeting to take place on Sunday, 28th June; also recommending to the citizens of Texas, union, concert, and moderation in the adoption of measures to meet the present crisis. *N. Y. Star.*

From the New Yorker.

OVERTHROW OF A REPUBLIC.

By arrivals from Vera Cruz at intervals throughout the past week, we have the melancholy intelligence that Mexico is no longer a republic—that she has voluntarily stripped herself of all pretensions to even the empty name of a free government. The movement of Zacatecas is not only thoroughly crushed, but a new revolution has taken place, abolishing in substance the State Governments, abolishing the few shadows of liberty and popular sovereignty which yet remained, and creating "the illustrious Saviour of the country, the invincible General Santa Anna," Supreme Chief of the Nation—in other words, Military Dictator, without limit to the duration, and with scarcely a semblance of limit to the extent of his power.—Mexico is therefore in no sense better than an elective constitutional monarchy, but in reality a most absolute despotism. The limitations are every way frivolous as well as unavailable: the rights of the States—rights which we have learned to consider well-nigh essential to the preservation of a republican form of government over an extended country—are entirely annulled; there is a miserable stipulation that the freedom of the press shall be maintained, when all the world knows that Mexico never had an independent and fearless press, and that Santa Anna has ever been among the bitterest foes to it; and there is an ostentatious announcement that the new Constitution must be based on the acknowledgement exclusively of the Roman Catholic Religion. Heaven preserve us from such constitutions!

The original movement on which this infamous usurpation is founded took place in the city of Toluca, the capital of the State of Mexico, and by the immediate instigation, we cannot doubt, of the Dictator, through his satellites. The reasons set forth exhibit on their face the most glaring absurdity. They commence with some Jesuitical cant about the evils the country has experienced during the last ten years—forgetting that these evils have mainly been caused by the unholy ambition and reckless animosity of her military chieftains—and assert that the nation adopted her former system, "seduced by a desire to imitate the political government of the United States of the North." We can hear this language unmoved, since our country is not accused of having engaged in this seduction more actively than by the silent influence of her example; and we have a strong presentiment that it will be many, very many years, before any nation will be 'seduced' to follow in the footsteps of Mexico. If any thing were necessary to expose the unblushing iniquity of this usurpation, we should only take the trouble of quoting entire some of the articles of the Toluca manifesto, one of which modestly stipulates that "for the maintenance of public order, and till the Central Constitution shall be devised, the actual authorities shall continue to exercise their functions; and that none shall be deprived of office except those who oppose the present project!" Here are the authorities of a single city, in itself not one-hundredth part of the country, gravely annulling the government of that country, creating a substitute, and benevolently stipulating that no officer of the nation shall be cashiered unless he venture to oppose their project!

Again, in the succeeding article, it is provided that "to prevent disturbance and to secure the free manifestation of the public will, the supreme government of the republic shall be respectfully requested to adopt measures necessary to enforce this plan!" We shall not offer one word in elucidation of this novel fashion of "securing a free manifestation of the public will"—it explains itself most clearly if not satisfactorily.

We see the journals of our own country are filled with speculations on the course which Santa Anna will see fit to pursue—whether he will be content with the substantial possession of all power, or be led by his vanity to strike for the title also of King or Emperor. While we are perfectly aware that he has but to ask and receive, we feel equally assured that he has foresight enough to rest satisfied with the reality without endangering, not its present but its permanent security by still grasping at the shadow. He is styled, in the document above alluded to, the "Protector of the Laws," and the "Protector of the votes of the nation." The laws which need such a protector are not worth the cost of preserving them, and we know not what the votes need be protected against, except his own despotism. The usurper has secured for himself an unenviable prominence in the list of the immortally ignoble whom history will brand to all ages as traitors to the human race.

There is a fund of instruction to be gleaned from the contemplation of this catastrophe to the cause of Liberty—but it is best that the mind of every freeman suggest it to himself. Of the numerous republics of Spanish America, how many retain any pretensions to that character? —in how many are the people truly sovereign? how generally are they doubly pitiable as the victims of priestly craft and military tyranny! May it be deeply impressed on the mind of every patriot that there can be no security for freedom but when based on the broad foundations of public virtue and universal intelligence—that the ambitious aspirations of the demagogue (always at heart a despot) must be rebuked by the stern moral sense of a virtuous community as well as laid bare by its intelligence, to be resisted with a certainty of victory to the right.

Our Relations with France.

(Correspondence Concluded.)

Mr. Livingston to Mr. Forsyth.

Washington, June 29, 1835.

Sir: After having by my note to the Duke de Broglie, dated the 25th April last, made a final effort to preserve a good understanding between the United States and France, by suggesting such means of accommodation as I thought were consistent with the honor of the one country to offer, and the other to accept, I determined to avail myself of the leave to return, which was given by your despatch, No. , rather than to remain, as I had desired to do, in England, waiting the result of my last communication. This step having been approved by the President, I need not here refer to the reasons which induced me to take it. Having received my passports, I left Paris on the 29th of April. At the time of my departure, the note, of which a copy has been transmitted to you, asking an explanation of the terms used in M. Serrurier's communication to the Department, remained unanswered; but I have reason to believe that the answer, when given, will be satisfactory.

The principal business with which I was charged having thus been brought to a close, I presume that my services can no longer be useful to my country, and I therefore pray that the President will be pleased to accept my resignation of the trust with which I have been honored. I shall terminate it by transmitting to the Department some papers relating to matters of minor importance, which I soon expect to receive, and will add the explanations which may yet be wanting to give a full view of the affairs of the mission up to the time of my leaving France.

I have the honor to be, sir, with perfect respect, your most obedient servant,

(Signed) EDW. LIVINGSTON.

The Hon. JOHN FORSYTH,
Secretary of State.

Mr. Forsyth to Mr. Livingston.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE
Washington, 30th June, 1835.

EDWARD LIVINGSTON, esq.

Sir: Your letter of the 29th instant has been laid before the President, and I am directed to reply, that the President cannot allow you, who have been so long and usefully employed in the public service, to leave the trust last confided to you without an expression of his regard and respect—the result of many years of intimate association both in peace and war. Although differing on some points of general policy, your singleness of purpose, perfect integrity, and devotion to your country, have been always known to him. In the embarrassing and delicate position you have lately occupied, your conduct, and especially your last official note in closing your correspondence with the French Government, has met his entire approbation, exhibiting as it does, with truth, the anxious desire of the government and the people of the United States to maintain the most liberal and pacific relations with the nation to which you were accredited, and a sincere effort to remove ill founded impressions, and to soothe the feelings of national susceptibility even where they have been unexpectedly excited—while, at the same time, it discourages, with a proper firmness, any expectation that the American Government can ever be brought to allow an interference inconsistent with the spirit of its institutions, or make concessions incompatible with its self respect. The President is persuaded that he will be sustained in these opinions by the undivided sentiment of the American people, and that you will carry into a retirement, which he trusts may be temporary, the consciousness not only of having performed your duty, but of having realized the anticipation of your fellow citizens, and secured for yourself and your country the just appreciation of the world.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN FORSYTH.

From the Charleston Mercury

A paragraph copied from the New-Orleans Advertiser, of the 11th inst., and inserted in this day's Mercury, states that five individuals had been hung at Vicksburg, (Miss.) on the 6th inst. who had defied and resisted the laws of the state. The following from the Natchez Courier of the 10th inst. received by the Rail Road, at the office of the Southern Patriot, furnish further details of similar summary executions in Madison county, in the same state.

"While at Vicksburg, a party came in from Madison, after a fellow by the name of Blake; Captain Doyle, one of the party, stated that after our informant left Madison *four more white men had been hung!* A number were in confinement and would be hung.

Hiram Perkins, of Madison, was shot from a house opposite Shameways, near Queen's Hill, in Hinds county, by a gang of confederates; they were on the march to take the guilty. Capt. Doyle, with a party of volunteers from Vicksburg, left on the 8th, with Blake in irons.

Mr. Dixon arrived at Vicksburg on the evening of the 8th and stated that Perkins was alive and could not survive, and that another of the party, Mr. Hedge, was slightly shot. More had been hung in Madison, but how many could not be ascertained. About twenty had certainly been apprehended.

The New Orleans Bulletin of the 12th inst. contains the following paragraph in addition to the above:

"The steamer Freedom confirms the report of the execution of the Vicksburg gamblers, and also states that on the 4th inst. a quarrel originated on Deer Creek, Washington county, Mississippi, between one Hashburger and Chaney, and that on the 6th Chaney and friends were attacked by Hashburger and friends, which attack resulted in the death of two of each party, viz:—Chaney and Wm. Chance, Mr. Howard and a negro belonging to Hashburger, and Richard Chance badly wounded. It was reported at Vicksburg on the 9th that in consequence of the difficulties among the gamblers, insurrectionists and others, twenty six persons, white and black, suffered death in the state of Mississippi on the 6th inst."

New Orleans, July 11

Mob Justice.—Information was received from Vicksburg yesterday, by the arrival of the steamboat Scotland, that a serious act of mobocracy took place on the 6th inst. in the town abovementioned. It appears that a den of gamblers existed in that place which had become obnoxious to the citizens. On the fourth of July the gamblers were refused permission to participate in the celebration, whereupon they became insolent, and notice was given to them by the citizens to leave the place. This they disregarded, and remained. Two of them in consequence were taken and made to go through the ceremony of tarring and feathering, so well known and so often practised in the west. These two left the place; but the others, five in number, armed themselves and made a fortress of their establishment, to which the citizens repaired, and after having forced the doors rushed in. Dr. Bodley, the first person who entered, received eleven balls through his body and fell dead instantly. The death of the Doctor excited the people to the highest degree of wrath; and, having seized the gamblers, they lost no time in *hanging the whole five*, who remained suspended twenty four hours. Perhaps justice was done to them. It is reported that they had several times before escaped legal justice.

New Orleans, July 13.

Extract of a letter dated Jackson, July 8

Twenty miles from this place in Madison county, a company of white men and negroes were detected before they did any mischief. On Sunday last they hung two steam doctors, one named Cotton, and the other Saunders, also seven negroes without law or gospel, and from respectable authority we learn there were two preachers and ten negroes to be hanged this day. Cotton confessed every charge made against him, and that their object was to murder all, and to get as much property and cash as they could travel with—he also confessed that he and Ballance, who is since taken, belonged to the celebrated Mausel's company, of Tennessee, who is in the penitentiary. The last words he spoke, he remarked, the citizens from Madison county to Natchez would get h—ll. The whole county is in arms, and assembled at different points to protect their families.

More news from Madison, Hinds and Warren.—A gentleman from above brings us the following news: While at Spring Hill on the 6th, from 15 to 20 gentlemen rode up from Madison county. They stated that they had hung at Livingston, several negroes and white men, Cotton and Saunders, both steam doctors, and occasionally preachers. They had obtained from Cotton a list of about fifty white men who were concerned in the conspiracy to excite the negroes to rebellion, fourteen of whom they had caught, and had them in chains at Vernon and Livingston. They had but a few minutes previous caught another named Rawson, and said they were near four others that they meant to have before morning. The next morning our informant went to squire Sharkey's, where a number had assembled. Squire S. said that the Madison men should not take the prisoners out of the country—a disagreemet was the result, and they were discharged. This same company caught and confined a man named Blackman.

Improvement in the Law Lynch.

A Louisiana paper states that our southern and western brethren have lately subjected this celebrated code to a revisal, and so changed some of its important provisions as to add materially to its practical efficiency. Instead of *basting* the body of the offender, they turn to and paint it, and in some cases of particular enormity the culprit is treated to a ride on what is there called 'the village pony,' being the same species of equestrian recreation which, in the more homely phraseology of New England, is denominated *riding a rail*—a sort of sport in which the old Tories of '76 are said to have manifested a singular disinclination to participate. The Louisiana papers mention two or three cases in which the new section of the *Lex Lyncha* had lately been enforced with salutary effect. A tailor had been caught in the act of pilfering the *remnants* of a neighbor's side board of good cheer, whereupon he was sewed up and embroidered according to law; that is, he was painted face and hands, a beautiful jet black, varnished and made into as authentic a negro as could be found in the parish—a Spaniard who got drunk was painted a pea green, by way of punishment, for getting *blue*, and the 'paltroon' of an oyster boat for the same offence was ornamented in the same fashion. Our Louisiana friend is mistaken, however, in supposing this mode of administering the law to be a novelty It may be so in his part of the country, but it is coeval with the existence of the code in the older southern states. We have seen several examples of most whimsical severity in its enforcement. Whenever one of those incorrigible vagabonds upon whom all gentler admonition is lost, gets drunk enough to lie down publicly in the street, it is decided at once that he must be painted, and painted sure enough he is. Upon one occasion, a blackguard of more than common profligacy, was taken nearly naked, from his lair in the street, carried to the village steeple, painted as black as George Thompson's character, lashed to the walls with his head out of a hole in the belfry just large enough to receive it—and there my gentleman found himself next morning looking down upon his admiring fellow citizens, from a hight of at least a hundred feet—certainly the most brilliant specimen of the pure grotesque ever before exhibited upon the face of the earth. *N. Y. Enquirer.*

From the Nashville Banner.

JUDGE WHITE AND THE OPPOSITION.

When *Gen. Jackson* was a candidate for the Presidency, *every party* in the United States was eagerly courted and *warmly welcomed* into his ranks. Whatever they had previously been, whether Federalists or Republican—loose or strict constructionists—bank, or anti-bank—tariff, or anti-tariff; *all* were warmly received, and became good Jackson men. They had but to knock, and the door was opened unto them. But because a part of the opposition—though differing from him in principle—are disposed to support Judge White as a choice of evils, despairing of being able to elect a candidate of their own, the partisans of Mr Van Buren raise a great outcry that Judge White is the candidate of the opposition! Now this same opposition would be gladly received into full political communion with the Van Burenites, if it would join them. Witness the acclamation with which they hailed the amalgamation of Connecticut, lately, which had been a *Federal opposition* state since the time of Jefferson! And yet Gen. Jackson might, with as much justice, be reproached with receiving the support of the opposition, because *that* state now supports his administration. But instead of this being a cause of reproach, does not every Jackson man rejoice that Connecticut has come over to the support of correct principles? So of Judge White; he is known to be the most honest, correct, pure, and consistent, of all General Jackson's prominent supporters; and if every opposition man in the United States would come over to his support, (and of course to the support of republican principles) *ought not every honest administration man to rejoice?* For ourselves, we avow that we wish the opposition to take him up, as it will ensure his election. Besides, is it not the very greatest compliment that can be paid a man that he should enjoy the respect and confidence even of his political opponents—that if they must have a President of different principles from their own, they have more faith in his honesty, wisdom, moderation and justice, than any other of their political opponents. Such was the character which Cato, Aristides, Epaminondas and Washington enjoyed among their countrymen—and it was the highest proof of the great elevation, simplicity and beauty of their characters.

But the Van Burenites *affect* to fear, that if Judge White be elected by the aid of the opposition, he will adopt their principles. In answer to this, it is only necessary to state the fact—and to refer to his whole political course for the proof—that Mr. White has, above all things, been distinguished for an undeviating adherence to principle, not knowing his right hand from his left, nor his friend from his foe, when principle, and the interest of his country, are concerned. Witness his vote, at the last session of Congress, upon the subject of executive patronage. He has been denounced for voting to restrict it, as he did, under the administration of Mr. Adams. He does not wish to *restrict* it when his party is *out*, and to *enlarge* it when it is *in* power—like Thomas Humbug Benton. On the contrary, has not Mr. Van Buren been noted for the reverse—for being a scene shifter—a man of expediency—a time server—a seeker of majorities—a

mere nothing but a pleasant parlour man, and an adroit manager of party machinery? But all this *affected* alarm, about Judge White's receiving the support of the oppositionis mere humbug—fustian—fudge—intended to impose upon the ignorant. Every intelligent man *knows* that Mr. Van Buren *would gladly receive* the support of the opposition, *if he could get it.* The *real* and *true* reason that such an outcry is raised against Judge White being a candidate, is the *fear* and *trembling* now felt, that the South and Southwest, with the assistance of the opposition, will probably elect him, and thus *break up the order of succession which has been resolved on by a few party leaders.*

WASHINGTON.

At the period of Washington's Presidency, during which the government was located at Philadelphia, there was a watchmaker named Stillas, who occupied the house at the west corner of Front and Chestnut streets, and kept one of the best regulators in the city. The President resided on the south side of Market street, a few doors below Sixth, which was then quite at the west end of the town. The General used every now and then to take a walk down Market to Front street, and down Front street to Stillas' corner, to set his watch. Our informant, who was then a boy, lived in the neighborhood of that corner, which was then, as now, a stand for draymen, who were exceedingly noisy and turbulent. No sooner, however, did Washington approach, than every man of them rose up, took off his hat, and stood uncovered in perfect silence while the watch was getting set, which having been completed, the General invariably took off his hat and made a respectful bow to the draymen, before proceeding on his walk, leaving them all, no doubt, uttering in their hearts, "There's a real gentleman for you." It was his universal custom to return the salutation of every one who bowed to him, however humble in his station, or whether white or black, upon the principle that no one should be more polite than himself; and by a strict observance of that simple ceremony, he made a lasting impression upon the people, without impairing, in the slightest degree, the claims to respect to which he was entitled from his station and exalted virtues. It has been our good fortune to have seen all the Presidents of the United States, but we can never think of Washington without being satisfied that "we ne'er shall look upon his like again."

Philadelphia Gazette.

INFIDELITY.

It has recently been decided in Massachusetts, that a person who does not believe in the existence of a God, or in a future state, cannot be examined as a witness in a court of justice. This is by no means a novel decision. Such has been the law and the practice of courts since laws and courts and oaths have been known among men. The editors of some of our newspapers denounce the principle upon which the decision is founded, as a relic of the witch-hanging era of Massachusetts, deserving the application of an expunging resolution. Upon this subject, as on all others, there are different opinions. In his eloquent defence of Henry and John Shears, Curran thus speaks of an infidel, and of the law touching his competency as a witness: *Exeter News Letter.*

"What kind of communion can you hold, what interchange expect, what confidence place in that abject slave, that condemned, despaired of wretch, who acts under the idea that he is only the folly of a moment; that he cannot step beyond the threshold of the grave; that that which is an object of terror to the best and of hope to the confiding, is to him contempt or despair?

"What is the law of this chuntry? If the witness does not believe in God or a future state, you cannot swear him. What swear him upon? Is it upon the book or the leaf? You might as well swear him by a bramble or a coin. The ceremony of kissing is only the external symbol by which man seals himself to the precept, and says, 'may God so help me as I swear the truth.' He is then attached to the Divinity upon the condition of telling the truth, and expects mercy from Heaven as he performs his undertaking. But the infidel! By what can you catch his soul, or by what can you hold it? you repulse him from giving evidence—for he has no conscience, no hope to cheer him, no punishment to dread."

Competency of Witnesses.—At a trial which took place in Salem, Massachusetts, a few days since, a man by the name of Enoch Winkley, of Amesbury, was excluded from giving testimony, on account of his disbelief in the existence of God. After several witnesses had been examined respecting his belief, Judge Strong said—

"The evidence is satisfactory to me, that Mr. Winkley is an atheist; that he does not believe in a supreme, intelligent Ruler of the universe; that he does not believe in a God. It is true, that he says he is not an atheist, and that he believes in a God; but at the same time gives such an explanation of his belief, as clearly shows that he does not use the terms in their common and proper signification. As near as I can learn his views from the testimony, Mr. Winkley is a *materialist*, one of a sect that has grown up within a few years; by which I mean not a materialist in the older and more popular sense of that word, but who believes in a material God—that the universe is God. As I understand the law he cannot be admitted to testify in a Court of Justice. I therefore shall not admit of his being examined as a witness."

HILLSBOROUGH.

Tuesday, August 4.

☞ A majority of the Magistrates of this county will be required to attend on Tuesday of August Court, for the purpose of taking the Sheriff's bonds, and for the transaction of other county business.

A shocking murder was committed in this county on the 14th ult. Having been absent for three or four weeks, no mention of the circumstance has been made in this paper. The following account of the horrid transaction is copied from the Raleigh Register; in substance it agrees with the particulars as they have been related to us:

"We learn from a correspondent, that a shocking Murder was committed within a few miles of Chapel Hill, week before the last. A man by the name of *Alston Durham*, went to the house of his cousin, *Lindsey Durham*, and finding no one but his wife, (who was sitting carding,) took up a gun, and, with a single blow, inflicted with the breech, killed her on the spot. He then went out in the field, where the husband was at work, and insisted that he should go to the house. On his arrival, he found the lifeless body of his wife, lying on the floor, with the cards in her hands. He turned to his cousin and remarked—"Oh! Alston, this is your work!"—who immediately replied, "if you say so, I will put you in the same fix;" and suiting the action to the word, he commenced an attack on the husband, who saved himself by flight. The murderer was arrested, and is now in jail. It appears, that he courted his victim some two or three years since, but she rejected his addresses. He had told the husband, that as she would not have him, she should never be a source of comfort to any one else.

Both families are highly respectable, and the occurrence has created great excitement in the neighborhood.

Cross Roads and Hawfields Temperance Society.

The Cross Roads and Hawfields Temperance Society held their annual meeting at the Cross Roads on the 4th inst. The President being absent, Samuel Tate, first Vice President, was called to the chair. The Rev. T. Bird then delivered a very appropriate address; after which the Rev. E. B. Currie offered some remarks, and gave an invitation to those who wished to sign the pledge; on which several names were enrolled.

The Corresponding Secretary lay before the society a letter from the State Temperance Society, in which they call upon all auxiliaries to bear a part with them in the expenses of said institution.

On motion the society then proceeded to the election of its officers for the ensuing year; the result of which is as follows:

Joseph Armstrong, president.
Rev. E. B. Currie, first vice president.
Samuel Kerr, second vice president.
Peyton P. Moore, corresponding sec.
John R. Faucett, recording secretary.
James Boyle, John Murray, John Barnwell, James Picket, Samuel White, and Samuel Tate, managers.

It was afterwards on motion

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be forwarded for insertion in the Hillsborough Recorder.

Resolved, That Samuel Kerr, Peyton P. Moore and J. R. Faucett be a committee to draw up a report to be sent to the next annual meeting of the State Temperance Society, and also to be read at the next meeting of this society.

Resolved, That our next quarterly meeting be held at Mason Hall Sunday school house, on the last Wednesday in September.

The meeting adjourned about three o'clock.

SAMUEL TATE, *President.*
JOHN R. FAUCETT. *R. Secretary.*

The Third Annual Report of the Stony Creek Temperance Society.

This society was organized in October 1831, when a few persons gave their names to the pledge of total abstinence from spirituous liquors. The society commenced its operations in the midst of much prejudice and opposition; but your committee is much gratified to find that these diseases of the mind, prejudice, bigotry and superstition, are in a great degree yielding to the happy influence of light and information, and we hope the time is not far distant when all our citizens will come forward and give their names and their influence to help forward the good cause. Although we cannot boast of numbers, yet we believe that the cause has had a happy influence on many around us, for there are many living on temperance principles whose names are not entered on the temperance pledge. Your committee can say, when they take a view of things as they now exist, that the cause of temperance has brought about a great change and very happy effects in all the affairs of life. Your committee lament that they have yet to contend with selfishness, bigotry and indifference; these are the greatest hindrances which at this time present themselves to the cause of temperance. This good cause has outlived all its most formidable objections, and many of its objectors. Some admit that it is a good cause, but allege that there is something at the bottom of it. To this your committee would answer, that there is something great at the bottom of it; but it is not sordid gain, as some would insinuate, nor the aspirations of aristocracy; but it is the love of our country; a desire to free our people from the influence and power of intemperance, and to reinstate them in that happy condition which the people enjoyed before spirituous liquors were known. Your committee are happy in being able to say, that the use of ardent spirits is much diminished, several stills have been stopped, some drunkards reclaimed, and others who were approaching that condition have been saved. Your committee would farther remark, that the members of this society have resolved to abstain from wine as a common drink, believing that the great end of temperance reformation cannot be accomplished without this course.

This society contains 105 or 106 members; its officers are as follows: John Wilson, president; Andrew Ross and Hugh Actor, vice-presidents; James Moore, recording secretary; Absalom Harvey, assistant secretary; and William Hamilton, treasurer.

JAMES MOORE, *Rec. Sec.*
July 25, 1835.

TRIBUTE TO JUDGE MARSHALL.

At a meeting of the Judges and gentlemen of the bar, of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, held at the Supreme Court Room, on Monday the 13th 1835, the Honorable Thomas Ruffin, Chief-Justice, was called to the chair, and Thomas P. Devereux, appointed secretary.

The following resolutions were presented by General Iredell, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the melancholy intelligence which has been received of the decease of the Honorable JOHN MARSHALL, late Chief Justice of the United States, calls upon us for an expression of the reverence which we entertain for his memory, and of the grief which we feel for the loss which our country has sustained.

Resolved, That the ardent and consistent patriotism, the genius, learning, intellectual vigor, and incorruptible integrity, of this GREAT and GOOD MAN, adorned as they were by the most unpretending simplicity of manners, and exhibited in the course of a long life devoted to the service of his country, entitle his memory to every indication of respect from all classes of his fellow citizens, and especially from the members of that profession of which he was the ornament and pride.

Resolved, That we will cordially unite in the design of causing a monument to be erected to his memory in the city of Washington, by the bar of the United States.

Resolved, That the chairman appoint a committee for collecting funds for this purpose, and for corresponding with similar committees in other parts of the country.

Resolved, That the chairman be requested to furnish the surviving family of the late Chief Justice with a copy of these resolutions.

The following gentlemen were then appointed the committee under the 4th resolution, viz: Judge Gaston, Thomas P. Devereux, Frederick Nash, John L. Bailey, David F. Caldwell, Patrick H. Winston, and Louis D. Henry, esquires.

THOMAS RUFFIN, *Ch'm.*
T. P. DEVEREUX, *Secretary.*

Halifax, July 22.

Halifax and Weldon Rail Road.—It will be seen from an advertisement in to-day's paper, that our citizens are up and doing. Books for subscription to the capital stock of this Road, are to be opened on the 25th instant, and to remain open for twenty days. As soon as the stock is subscribed, the work will be commenced with all possible speed. We would urge upon our Norfolk friends, the propriety of hurrying on their road, so as to be able to meet us at Weldon in time. This is no matter of jest—we have a long time talked of this road, but never before with such strong hopes of success. The benefits to be derived from the completion of it are incalculable; and Halifax, at no very distant day, will not be far behind Norfolk and Petersburg in point of trade. Halifax is situated on the Roanoke, near the head of Steam Boat Navigation, and nothing can hinder it from being a commercial town. It is near the towns of Enfield, Nashville, Raleigh, Louisburg and Warrenton, and nearly all the produce and goods sent from and to those places, pass through Halifax. *Advocate.*

Horrid Fracas.—We learn that a most dreadful affair took place in Warrenton on Monday last—we will give the particulars as we had them from a most respectable source. Mr. Charles P. Green, editor of the Boydtown Expositor, being in Warrenton, Mr. John Bragg determined to chastise him, as we learn, for some offensive article which appeared in the Expositor some time since. With this view he got his brother, Mr. Thomas Bragg, and perhaps others, to accompany him. After going to several places they came upon Mr. Green at the store of Mr. Plummer. Mr. John Bragg entered at the back door, and struck Green down with a stick before he was advised of his approach; the two Braggs then assaulted their prostrate enemy, when Mr. Somerville interfered. At this point Green discharged a pistol at John Bragg, but the pistol was diverted from its aim by some means, and the ball entered the breast of Somerville. The fight still continued between the Braggs and Green—the latter drew a dirk and stabbed John Bragg in the neck, cutting one of the large veins, who immediately sunk from loss of blood. The combat was then single handed—Green inflicted numerous dirk wounds upon the face and arms of Thomas Bragg, when they were separated. Our informant states that it was doubted whether Mr. John Bragg or Mr. Somerville could recover from their wounds. *Oxford Examiner.*

Foreign Missions.—The barque Rosabella sailed from Boston, on Monday, for Batavia, with the following Missionaries on board,—Rev. James T. Dickinson for China; Rev. Wm. Armes and lady, for the Indian Archipelago; Mr. Alfred North (printer) and lady, for Singapore.

The Baltimore and Washington Rail Road has been in successful operation since Monday last. The cars go regularly twice a day between the two cities; at least, for the present, from and to the District line. They have gone occasionally at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

Riots in Jamaica.—We learn from the New York Evening Star, that a letter has been received in that city from Kingston, Jamaica, dated June 22, which states that the whole Island had been kept in a state of alarm and feverish agitation in consequence of the insurrection of the manumitted slaves, (or apprentices, as they are now called.) Not a day passes but one or more of the murderers are brought up for trial.

The Portuguese Pirates.—Fifty-three of the persons who arrived here on the 27th May, in the Schr. Boa Nova, from Brassos, (Cape de Verds,) and who were arrested on the 2d June, and imprisoned to await their trial for piracy, left here on Saturday last, under charge of the Deputy Marshal for the Richmond district, in the Steam Boat Thomas Jefferson, for Richmond. The Court will convene on the 15th Nov., at which Judge Barbour will preside. Probably a called Court will convene earlier. *Norfolk Beacon.*

The Crops.—The crops of wheat east of the mountains, in Pennsylvania, have been equal to any ever before gathered, and the weather for harvesting has been generally favorable. The same may be said of rye. Oats excel in promise any former year, and so with corn that escaped the cut worm. Of potatoes an unusual quantity have been planted, and they look remarkably fine.

Snow in July.—There was a fall of Snow in Claremont, Sullivan county, N. H. on the 1st of July.

A Warning.—Died, in Batavia jail, (New York) on the 12th inst. Abram Van Wart; the deceased was sentenced to jail for stealing a five gallon keg of whiskey in that village; and he was such a complete sot, that there is but little doubt that his death was hastened by not having his usual allowance of whiskey, say two quarts a day. He was a young man, and would have been hale and healthy, but for his beastly use of whiskey.

On Saturday week, as Mr. Waggoner, at Glenburnie, and family, were seated round a table on the parlor floor, at half past seven in the evening, attentively listening to one of the daughters reading the Bible, their ears were stunned, as they describe it, with a deafening noise "as of an infinite number of fiercely driven chariots;" the table suddenly lifted, the candle dashed out, and a strong sulphurous smell diffused throughout the apartment. The house had been struck by lightning in two directions, entering down the chimney and forcing a stone across the room of about 12 lbs. weight; and again in the rear of it, through and along the inside of the wall, to a bedstead which is shivered to atoms. Although the family, as may be conjectured, were stupified, none of them were hurt, and they appear to have improved the dispensation, to a grateful acknowledgment of "His Goodness," who rides on the whirlwind and directs the storm. *Kingston U. C. Chron.*

An Angel Caught.—The Magazine and Advocate says, that while the Mormon Prophet, Jo. Smith, was in Ohio, proselyting the people to the faith of the "Golden Bible," he sought to give more solemnity to the Baptismal rite, by affirming that on each occasion an angel would appear on the opposite side of the stream, and there remain until the conclusion of the ceremony. The rite was administered in the evening in Grand River near Painsville, not by the Prophet in person, but by his disciples. In agreement with the prediction of the prophet, on each occasion a figure in white was seen on the opposite bank, and the faith of the faithful was thereby greatly increased. Suspicions as to the incoporeal nature of the reputed angel at length induced a company of young men, (unbelievers of course,) to examine the quality of the ghost, and having secreted themselves they awaited its arrival. Their expectations were realized, by its appearance in its customary position, and rushing from their lair, they succeeded in bringing it in triumph to the opposite side of the stream, when who should this supposed inhabitant of the upper world be, but the Mormon prophet himself!

MARRIED,

In this county, on the 12th of May last, by the Rev. William Hooper, Mr. JOHN BURROUGHS, to Miss LUCINDA P. ATKINS.

In this county, on the 26th of May last, by the Rev. William Hooper, Mr. WILLIAM ATKINS to Miss JANE D. BALLARD.

Weekly Almanac.

AUGUST.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES
31 Friday,	5 5	6 55	First, 1 2 32 aft'n
1 Saturday,	5 5	6 55	Full, 8 2 21 morn
2 Sunday,	5 6	6 54	Last, 16 3 57 morn
3 Monday,	5 7	6 53	New, 23 11 4 aft'n
4 Tuesday,	5 8	6 52	First, 30 7 35 aft'n
5 Wednesday	5 9	6 51	
6 Thursday,	5 10	6 50	

BACON AND LARD For Sale.

THE subscriber has on hand, a quantity of first rate BACON and LARD
STEPHEN MOORE.
July 28. 80—

FORTUNE'S HOME!!

$6,000 for $4!

The eighth class of the North Carolina STATE LOTTERY, FOR 1835.

Stevenson & Points, *Managers*

CAPITAL PRIZE, $6000!

DO not delay calling or sending in your orders to Fortune's Home for the drawing will certainly take place on Saturday the 22d inst. at MILTON, Caswell, N. C.

In the late drawings we have been paying a number of Capital Prizes; and it may be that yours will be the next.

Principal Prizes.

One prize of $6,000—one of $4,000—one of $3,000—ten of $1,000—and ten of $500—besides many of $300, $200, $100, $50, &c. &c. &c. amounting in all to

180,000 DOLLARS.

Whole Tickets, . . . $4
Halves, ... 2
Quarters, ... 1

☞ Tickets for sale in the greatest variety of numbers, at David Yarbrough's old stand in Hillsborough, N. C. by
ALLEN PARKS, *Agent.*
August 1. 80—3w

WANTED,
A first rate Journeyman Blacksmith.

A GOOD WORKMAN of respectability and steady habits, with a small family, can take a part of the business, or be employed at good wages by the month or year.
WM. D. KIRKSEY.
Chapel Hill, Aug. 1. 80—

☞ NOTICE. ☜

ALL those indebted to the firm of NORFLEET & HENDERSON, up to the 10th of February 1835, are requested to make payment to W. H. GRIMES, to whom the notes and accounts of the firm are transferred up to that date.
NORFLEET & HENDERSON.

N. B. In consequence of my determination to leave the state, it is necessary that the notes and accounts should be closed *immediately.* Those persons, therefore, who are indebted to the said firm before and up to the 10th of February, are requested to make payment at once, as no further indulgence can be given. W. H. GRIMES.
Chapel Hill, Aug. 1. 80—3w

THE subscribers take this method of informing the citizens of CHAPEL HILL and its vicinity, that they have purchased the entire STOCK OF GOODS, and hereafter the business will be conducted by them alone.
NORFLEET & HENDERSON.
August 1. 80—3w

State of North-Carolina,
Person County.

In Equity, May Term, 1835.

Lawrence V. Hargis & others vs. *Gaston S. Hargis & others.* } Petition to sell Land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants, Gaston S., Sarah Ann, and Marion Hargis, and Johon and Emily Fort, are not inhabitants of this state: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, for the said defendants to appear at the next term of this court, to be held for the county of Person, in the court house at Roxborough, on the seventh Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and answer to this petition, otherwise the same will be taken *pro confesso* and decreed accordingly.

JOHN BRADSHER, *C. M. E.*
Price Adv. $3 62½. 80—6w

EVENING HOUR.

Sweet evening hour! sweet evening hour!
That calms the air, and shuts the flower;
That brings the wild bee to its rest,
The infant to its mother's breast.

Sweet hour! that bids the laborer cease!
That gives the weary team release,
And leads them home, and crowns them there
With rest and shelter, food and care.

O, season of soft sounds and hues,
Of twilight walks among the dews,
Of feelings calm, and converse sweet,
And thoughts too lovely to repeat!

Yes, lovely hour! thou art the time
When feelings flow and wishes climb;
When timid souls begin to dare,
And God receives and answers prayer.

Then trembling through the dewy skies,
Look out the stars, like thoughtful eyes
Of angels, calm reclining there,
An gazing on this world of care.

Sweet hour! for heavenly musing made—
When Isaac walked and Daniel prayed,
When Abel's offering God did own;
And Jesus loved to be alone.

From the Knickerbocker.

MARTHA:

OR, THE GRAND CATARACT OF BOGOTA.

A young Colombian, in the bloom of youth and beauty, together wifh her mother and some domestics, stood under the shade of a spreading palm, on a table eminence, from which could be seen the spires of Santa Fe de Bogota, far in the distance, with the city smoke hanging over them and at various intervals between, belts of the road that lead from that city up the mountain Tequendama, to the *Casa de Paz*, or house of peace—the noble family mansion of Don Pablo Isidore. Sometimes this belt, distinguishable by its chalky whiteness, stood out for a considerable distance in meandering relief—at other times it wound out of sight behind trees and cliffs, to re-appear again on the verge of the mountain. This charming girl, whose raven tresses sported at the will of the mountain wind, seemed, with her mother, to be watching the road with that intense solicitude with which a maiden under the influence of a first and holy love, watches over the broad blue sea for a white speck in the horizon, which she hopes will prove the vessel that is bearing her lover from his long voyage to port. The domestics appeared to be marking the same path, but with a calmer and more listless attention.

"There they are at last, thanks to the Mother of God!" exclaimed the young lady, clasping her hands, as her beaming black eyes filled with tears.

"There is movement there," responded the mother, applying to her eye a small telescope; "but, my dear child, it is not thy father. He would not move homeward from so long a journey with a pace so very slow."

"Santa Virgin!" cried the elder of the domestics, crossing herself, "I pray the virgin it may not be a funeral!"

As the procession emerged from partial concealment, and the shadows of passing clouds flitted away, the resemblance to a funeral march showed so visible, that the faces of the mother and daughter became blanched with undisguised terror. Every moment presented a more distinct view of the slow and measured movement of a cavalcade, as if bearing a body to its long home. The procession soon reached so near a point, that mistake became impossible. The Senor Pablo was recognized, reining in his mule in advance of a litter, borne by mules, and followed by eight or ten persons, chiefly his own domestics. It was evident that the body borne onward was a living one, by the manifest care and tenderness with which it was carried, and the studied avoidance of the rocky and rough points of the road. The times were those of disaster, war, and guerillas, and this husband and father, most affectionate and beloved, who had seldom reposed more than a day from the repose of Casa de Paz, had now returned from a long journey, that had led him through hostile regions, and over great distances of ocean, infested with pirates and armed vessels. He sprang from his mule, enjoying the happiest circumstance of such an absence and return, the embraces, welcomes, tears, announcements, and congratulations, in which life seems to commence on a new tenure, offering a sort of rejuvenescence, in which every object assumes a new brightness, and every person becomes invested with new claims upon love and tenderness. After the long and speechless embraces of the mother and daughter, the affectionate domestics had their share in these greetings of return.

"None but God," exclaimed the wife, "could have brought my beloved Pablo through so many dangers! How often have I accused myself for letting thee depart on this dreadful journey. The Mother of God be praised, that it is safely terminated! But who bearest thou there, dear Pablo?"

"It is a wounded North American cavalier of the Navy," he replied. "Move on, my friends," he said, at the same time, to those who conducted the procession, and who had halted, apparently waiting for him to head the procession as before. Taking the arm of his wife and daughter, the procession advanced, and he walked beside it, while a servant led his mule. "The young gentleman," he continued, "on that litter, is a lieutenant of the American Navy, to whom I owe my life. We were attacked and boarded by a Gauchupine vessel of war. It was owing solely to his admirable management, in the first place, that our ship was not taken. He rescued me when borne down by the most fearful odds, and receiving the wounds under which he is now suffering, in defending my life. We beat off the assailants—but a gale suddenly came on, and the motion of our vessel was unfavorable to the healing of his wounds. After we had landed, the heat of the *tierras calientes*, and the motion of the mules, in bringing him up the heights, were still more unfavorable to his ease. The inflammation of his wounds has thrown him into a fever so severe that he is constantly either wild or unconscious. I have no words to describe the worth and heroism of the fine young man, of whom this is the wreck. But I shall never forget, nor, I hope, will you, that he is in this condition by generous and disinterested exposure for a person almost a stranger to him. Had he not thus put himself in my place, either I should have been a captive of the merciless Gauchupine's, or, which is much more probable, I should have been given to the fishes. Need I recommend him, dear wife and Martha, to your tenderness by stronger motives? Let us invoke the Almighty to aid us. The repose of the Casa, the care of our family physician, and, more than all, the cool and salubrious air of our mountains, will soon restore him to health."

Martha was a most affectionate daughter. She was in the spring-tide of young affections, and had an ardor of tenderness kindled from the brightness of the ever vernal nature in which she had been born and reared. It was natural that she should view the young officer, thus stretched unconscious on his litter, exposing a fine form in the severely plain but striking garb of his uniform and naval rank, with something of that romantic sympathy and imaginative feeling of a young female bosom, always prone to admiration of generous bravery and self devotion. She had still stronger inducements for grateful solicitude for the wounded officer. He had received his wounds in defending her father.

One of the most delightful apartments of the Casa was appropriated to the wounded officer. His couch was in an airy and pleasant position; his windows opened upon a noble verandah, bright and aromatic with geraniums, jessamines, roses, dahlias, and the thousand fragrant flowers of that delicious climate. Innumerable birds cheered and chirped; some mournful, in deep, pensive notes, like those of the nightingale; others in tones as gay as those of the violin and ball room. Mingled with these varied songs came the numberless cheerful sounds of domestic animal life, around a rural establishment which was so large as to constitute a village of itself. Over all these noises, not for its volume, but for its depth and continuity, sounding like the very distant breaking of the surf on the sea-shore after a storm, was heard, rising and sinking with the swell or diminution of the breeze, the almost unearthly sound of the Cataract of Bogota, or, as it is there called, of Tequendama.

A surgeon of the best reputation in Bogota was summoned. The watching and nursing of the officer were vigilant and unceasing. Pure mountain air filled his apartment, and happily the physician did no harm. The same might be said of the ptisans from the far famed herbs, and the lotions of the vulnerary balsams found on the airy slopes of the mountains. There was an assiduity, a tenderness and solicitude in the care bestowed upon the patient, which evidenced that heartfelt gratitude abode also in the Casa, put forth in such demonstrations, as though the destiny of the house had been suspended on his restoration. But for the first day after his arrival, his face was deadly pale, his wounds inflamed, and his mind either unconscious or flighty. Martha had followed the servants, with her finger on her lip, evincing the necessity of the most perfect stillness in the room, and had looked for grounds of hope many times through that anxious day, but had seen none. There was a little encouragement on the second day, but hope had vanished on the third, and the physician and surgeon had despaired of his recovery; and the countenances of the father, mother, and daughter, were a deep and undissembled gloom. On the fourth day, however, his fever formed a salutary crisis, and towards night a slight glow began to tinge his marble cheek, and the despondency of the family gave way to the most cheering anticipations.

Five days had elapsed before he had spoken a word, except murmuring and half-inarticulate calls upon his father and mother, or some member of his family. On the sixth day his mind resumed its power of distinct and sane perceptions; though all that had happened floated before him like the indistinct images of a troubled and inexplicable dream. The light of the newly risen sun, as the rays flickered through a shower of roses and geraniums beyond the open window of his apartment, awakened him that morning from a salutary and dreamless sleep. But his convalescence brought with it a repose of deep debility, no longer fevered by pain and inflammation. He opened his eyes on a new existence; and seemed occupied some moments in surveying what surrounded him. It seems, that at the opening of that beautiful morning, after such prayers for his recovery as the purity of her heart would have raised for a brother, his fair nurse had entered the room, and was contemplating his countenance, as usual. She had not as yet seen his eye kindled with the clear and sane expression of consciousness. It created an inexpressible thrill in her ear to hear him ask in a feeble tone and foreign accent—

"Where am I? Where have I been?—and what has happened? I was lately at sea. This place is still. These are not the flowers—these are not the sounds of the sea, though that deep noise is as the distant roar of the waves. Explain, *carissima doncella*. My head is confused. Sure, I have not passed the grave, tho' these are flowers and sounds of paradise, and there may be more than one angel about me!"

A faint smile radiated his cheek, as he concluded his queries.

"Hush! hush! *amigo caro*," said Martha, putting her finger on her lip; "you are among friends—that is enough—and you are forbidden to say a word. You are in Casa de Paz, and we have plenty of roses and birds about the house, but no angels. The distant noise is that of the *Cascada Tequendama*, and we here are all your nurses: so get well, quickly, *cavaliero Americano*. But I am forbidden to speak, as well as you."

"But you disobey your orders, *carissima doncella*, and so shall I. What has happened to me? Where am I—and *hermosa doncella*, what is thy name?

"I have disobeyed, cavaliero, but I may not again. You may command every thing at Casa de Paz: and in return we exact but one thing. You must be silent; your physician and surgeon say so. With a smile, and a most significant motion enjoining silence, with sylphid lightness the lovely attendant now disappeared from the apartment.

The brief story of the manner in which Senor Pablo Isidore and Lieutenant H——, the wounded officer, had met and made acquaintance, had been told by the former in a way well calculated to awaken emotions in the warm heart of one so affectionate as his daughter. An uncle, her father's brother, had deceased at Vera Cruz, leaving his brother a large estate. It was at the period when the different Spanish colonies in America were in the bitterest struggle with the parent country. On land, every important road was beset with guerillas or robbers, and all those seas swarmed with pirates or picaroons, as well as armed vessels. Travelling by land or sea, under such circumstances, was so full of peril of every sort, that Senor Pablo, who was already rich, doubted if he ought to consider the estate worth the risk and the chances of travelling for the succession. But he loved his only child with an idolatrous affection. His chivalry and courage would be brought in question, should he lose a noble inheritance in ready money for his daughter, through indolent timidity. He finally made up his mind for the journey and voyage, for his route called him to encounter the dangers of both. He tore himself from the prayers and tears of his family, and travelled by land to Carthagena, whence he took passage in a vessel to Vera Cruz. He arrived there safe, settled the affairs of the succession to his wishes, receiving large sums in specie, with which he embarked for the harbor nearest Bogota, in a Colombian armed brig, in which it chanced that Gustavus H——, a lieutenant of the American navy, bearing despatches to the Columbian government, was a fellow passenger. He spoke Spanish fluently, and played a good game of chess. Senor Pablo was a scholar, having received his education in Paris. Between him, therefore, who was devoted to the game of chess, and the lieutenant, who had gained reputation in his own country for unusual literary acquirements, there were various sorts of sympathy, which induced a closer union, from the circumstance, that the officers, crew, and passengers of the brig were generally coarse and unlettered men, between whom and these two passengers there could exist but little congeniality of mind or feeling. The acquaintance commenced in playing chess, in which game the young officer, in pure good nature, sometimes allowed himself to be beaten. When weary of chess, they were wont to recline together on settees, to enjoy, under the awning, pleasant conversations, and the bland fanning of the equatorial breeze. The intimacy at length advanced to reciprocal kindness of feeling, in which the heart was concerned; and Senor Pablo had already invited his companion to visit him at Casa de Paz, to contemplate the sublime spectacle of the Falls of Tequendama. Nor had he forgotten to speak of the idol of his heart, his only daughter, in terms which, while they were intended to be so measured as not to convey any thing more than a father might say to such a young man, really gave him to see that the father at least considered his child as a gem of priceless value and beauty.

The Colombian brig had doubled Cape Horn, and was reaching her destination after a voyage, to the passengers, of uncommon pleasantness. When within three day's sail of port, a strange sail, which proved to be a Spanish ship of war, much more powerful than the brig, bore down upon them. They spread all their canvass, and made every effort to escape, but to no purpose. The Spanish vessel gained upon them; and by no art or evolution could they avoid an engagement. The Captain of the Colombian vessel, when he saw a contest unavoidable, in the flurry of conscious inexperience, came to Lieutenant H——, and gave him, in fact, the command of the brig; as in a severe storm it generally happens, that the best pilot is placed at the helm, whether the official or not. Not a few of the crew were North American sailors, and only needed the right sort of commander to make a dangerous fight for a vessel not entirely too strong for the brig. Nothing could exceed the coolness and the scientific bravery of the lieutenant. His Columbian friend at once resumed courage, as did all the officers and men, as soon as they saw the resistance which the Colombian brig was like to offer. The two vessels were immediately engaged within pistol shot. The struggle was hot and bloody. Every gun of the Colombian was fired with precision, and as the mark was close at hand, cut away a mast, a spar, or in some way tended to disable the Spanish vessel, which on her part fired rapidly, but so aimless, that many of her shot passed over her antagonist, or struck the water short of her. The Spaniard, finding that he was like to have the worst of it in this sort of engagement, taking advantage of the wind and her superior numbers, boarded the Colombian vessel. Even here he met with a most determined resistance.—Aware of his efficiency and importance, the grand effort of the boarders seemed to despatch the lieutenant, around whom the American sailors clustered in the thickest of a most desperate fight. Don Pablo, in striving to reach his friend with assistance, was assailed by two Spanish sailors. They had thrown him on the deck, and one was on the point of despatching him, when our young hero sprang from his own *melee*, arrested the weapon that was raised to fall on his friend, receiving a severe wound, and bringing the united hostility of the assailants on himself. Wounded as he was, he dispached both his antagonist, though in doing it he received a number of additional wounds. But so furious and efficient was the resistance of the Colombian crew, that the boarders retreated to their own vessel, disengaged their grapples, and spreading sail on the single spar that was left standing, showed themselves as ready to escape as they had just now been to attack. So severely had the Columbian brig suffered in the contest, that even had she been disposed to pursue her late opponent, it would have been out of her power. The Spaniard soon disappeared in the distance, and the Columbian brig, having many wounded, made the best of her way to port. The first thought of Senor Pablo was, not to leave his friend in the hot and unhealthy port near Bogota, but to convey him through that city to his own mansion.

It was but right, under such circumstances, that Lieutenant H—— should have been received with kindness, and nursed with care, at the Casa de Paz. A sense of obligation too great ever to be cancelled, and a desire to make all possible return, appeared in palpable demonstration in the whole deportment of Senor Pablo and his lady. The effects of this sensation were naturally communicated to every domestic and every person connected with the establishment; and the question of absorbing interest was, "How is the American cavalier to-day?" Martha had seen that the young officer was of the most prepossessing personal appearance, and had heard in the short conversation she had held with him, tones that thrilled to her heart. Having been but little abroad, nor surveyed much ground to furnish comparison, in relation to all the young men see had seen in the country and at Bogota, the invalid officer rose infinitely in the contrast. She was thus prepared to catch something more than the natural share of the sympathy which all around her felt in regard to him,—an unfortunate circumstance, which her parents, in the blindness of their gratitude, had not foreseen. When she began to feel the intense interest of his case affecting her to pain, with the natural excuse of self-flattery in such cases, she placed this interest to the score of filial gratitude, sisterly interest, and so forth. Then she thought what his mother and sisters would have felt for him, had he thus been thrown on a sick bed at home; and was it not right, that, placed thus in a savage country, she should replace a sister in kind feelings towards him? Thus she went on, giving to the passion she was nurturing in her bosom, the unction, innocence, and even merit, of every virtue.

The invalid was now rapidly recovering. He was soon able to sit upon a sofa, which was carefully drawn on to the verandah, where roses and geraniums clustered over his head, and whence he could look forth upon the cheering sights surrounding an extensive farming establishment,—the busy industry of rural life,—and hear a thousand songs of birds, contemplate their green and lofty palmy homes, and beyond them the everlasting mountains, looming up in the distance. Martha was a native musician. Her father had fostered her extraordinary powers by the most careful instruction; and when the patient was wearied with the view of beauty and sublimity in nature, and the sounds of the barn fowls and the wild birds, for which the deep and eternal roar of Tequendama furnished fitting bass, his faithful nurse came in with her mother, took up her guitar, or sat to her piano, and the music, accompanied by her rich voice, was alternately the long-drawn sounds of the nightingale, that sink into the soul, or the bright and voluble notes of the lark, which cheer all sadness but despair. The mutual half-drawn sigh of the songstress and listener at the close was heard by none but themselves. Sometimes Martha proposed to relieve his *ennui*, by reading to him Castilian plays or romances. Then strawberries and cream, or other delicious fruits, were brought to him; or the father played with him at chess. Thus the whole resources of Casa de Paz were put forth to amuse him.

Though so widely unlike in birth, training, religion, and all the circumstances that concur to form character, unhappily for the young officer and heiress, there were, after all, too many points of union and congeniality between them, to make this intercourse tend to the peace of either. The constitutional attraction of congenial minds, is formed upon deeper and more philosophical principles, than the hacknied explanations of romance and song. Martha was, like her father's guest, richly, highly endowed by nature, with strong thought; ardent feeling, and briliant imagination.—Possessions which prove a blessing or a curse to the possessor, according as circumstances operate upon them. Rich, beautiful, accomplished, fortune-hunters, who inhabit every region, and are in every region most contemptible, had sought her for her wealth. Romantic young men, of whom even that country furnished some, had sought her for her beauty and accomplishments. There were a few others, and of them she had been nearest thinking with favor, who had sought her for her talents. But the deep fountains of love, and capability of permanent attachment in her bosom had hitherto been unmoved, and as calm as the perpetual spring of her native climate. Her course had thus far resembled the Calicina, which, descending from snowy mountains, irrigated her father's extensive grounds, sometimes rolled without ripple in deep shade, and sometimes in bright calmness in sunshine. It was soon to become the same stream in the terrific turbulence of the leap of Tequendama. She saw this young officer, noble in person and in mind. She saw him gentle, serious in manner, affluent in thought, comprehending every movement of her countenance, reading, as it were, her very soul. She heard him converse, and every thing he said was exactly what should be said: her wishes were anticipated, but by an attention kind, quiet, and of a character to gratify and honor the bestower and receiver at the same time. His remarks opened to her new beauties in what she read. The gardens, the fields, the beautiful and sublime natural view, became new objects of beauty in her eye, when commented upon by him. She wondered that she had not seen these scenes in the same point of light before. The resources of his highly cultivated mind, called out new and slumbering powers in her own nature: and this person, so beautiful, so interesting, so pale, who first taught her she had a mind,—a heart,—a soul,—was her father's deliverer, and had received these wounds in generously interposing his body as a shield over that of her parent. Beside, was he not in some sense her own nurseling? Had he not received food or medicine from her hand with more docility than from any other? In a word, Martha *loved*—loved intensely, we might say imprudently, unreasonably,—for she had never enquired as to the chances of return. In fact, she knew not herself the nature of the malady which had been unconsciously gathering strength in her nature. At first, it was curiosity—natural and common humanity—then gratitude—then sisterly interest—then sympathy for a stranger in a strange and far country. For a long time it was a warmth that cheered, and was no more than a delightful sensation. Painful internal enquiries ensued, as to what course he would take on recovering—whether in his own country there was not some one who was dearer to him than a sister,—and various mixed anxieties, in which not the least was, whether he shared any of those new and strange feelings which so plainly agitated her own bosom? Duty, she was sure, this sensation could not spring from; for duty she had always heard the confessor say, conncelled an inspired none but agreeable feelings and reflections; and this grateful nursing duty had filled her mind with reflections and thoughts, which, taken altogether, were any thing rather than pleasant. But what a wayward duty was that which she was conscious now swayed her mind! At first her prayer at morning, noon, and evening to God and the Virgin Mother, was, that the poor young officer might live, and recover, and be able to walk abroad with her, that she might show him the splendid things about the Casa, and more than all, Tequendama. Now she found her heart as earnestly dictating the monstrous prayer, that he might not get quite well—not wholly well—but out of danger—comfortable, but not so as to lose the paleness of his cheek—not so as to reach that vulgar and robust health which would tempt him away over the stormy sea, where she should see him no more.

(To be concluded in our next.)